

Promptly, I request.

Why, sire -- you look pale!

Oxygen! I beg you!

Emergencies are unwelcome in this resturant, sire. Please leave.

I'm too faint to.

Sire! You're pale!

I weaken.

Sire! Don't create a scene!

(Customer faints, falls from chair, collapses onto floor. Sensation ensues. Other customers leave their tables and come crowding around. Waiter pleads with them:) Give him air, please. Give him air!

(Obediently, the other customers back up. The fainted customer is dead. Other customers also collapse and die. Waiter also collapses and dies. So do other waiters, chef, resturant owner.)

(Suddely Horatio appears. Horatio:) Fortinbras, what a crowded stage we have here! Go bid the soldiers shoot.

(Offstage dull ritual chorus of guns goes off. A merciful curtain falls, painted pulmonary blue.)

-- Marvin Cohen

New York NY

THE PIGEON

An OLD MAN is sitting in the park, feeding the pigeons. One of the pigeons comes near enough to eat out of his hand. The OLD MAN pickes it up and strangles it.

OLD MAN: This is for what life has done to me.

Suddenly an enormous PIGEON comes down out of the sky. Ponderously, it flies toward the OLD MAN.

OLD MAN: What the fuck?

The OLD MAN hobbles off. The PIGEON flies after him.

THE MYSTERIOUS WATERMELON

JACK and JILL go up a hill. They disappear over the top. After a while a WATERMELON rolls back down.

No one ever sees JACK and JILL again.

THE TAIL

A MAN is watching a football game on television. A WOMAN, obviously his wife, is standing at the window.

WOMAN: Honey, come and look.

MAN: Look at that pass.

WOMAN: There's a tail hanging down out of the sky.

MAN: Huh?

WOMAN: There's a tail hanging down out of the sky.

MAN: You're crazy. Can't you see I'm watching a game?

WOMAN: I think it's wagging.

MAN: (GROANS)

WOMAN: Come and look.

Suddenly, the TAIL comes crashing through the window, killing the WOMAN. The MAN looks briefly over his shoulder, then goes back to the game.

THE CRAZED FROG

A CRAZED FROG is hopping down the freeway. It stays exactly on the center line. Cars and trucks honk at it, but the FROG goes on hopping along as before. It thinks it's the world that's crazy.

-- Richard Morris

San Francisco CA